

**The Sacred Snake Dance.**  
AN EXPEDITION SENT INTO THE WILDS OF ARIZONA BY THE WORLD WITNESSES THE SHOCKING RELIGIOUS FESTIVAL OF THE MOQUI INDIANS.  
READ THE SUNDAY WORLD  
INSTANTANEOUS PHOTOGRAPHS OF INDIAN BRAVES IN THE MIDDLE OF THE BARBARIC CEREMONIAL DANCING WITH RATTLESNAKES IN THEIR MOUTHS.

# The Evening World

**IN THE SUNDAY WORLD.**  
BILL NYE ON POLICEMEN.  
NELLIE BLY AT SARATOGA.  
A DREARY VISIT AT THE SPRINGS AND A DAY AT BAR HARBOR.

PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1899.

PRICE ONE CENT.

## BILL NYE ON POLICEMEN.

On the Whole He Prefers to Be Arrested in France.

## THE BALLET IN LONG SKIRTS.

A Premiere Danseuse Who Does Not Believe in Tights.

## NELLIE BLY AT SARATOGA.

A Dreary Visit to the Springs and a Day at Bar Harbor.

## MODERN GREEKS IN ATHENS.

American Students at Work Under the Shadow of the Parthenon.

## The Sacred Snake Dance.

An Expedition Sent Into the Wilds of Arizona by THE WORLD WITNESSES THE SHOCKING RELIGIOUS FESTIVAL OF THE MOQUI INDIANS.

Instantaneous Photographs of the Indian Braves in the Middle of the Barbaric Ceremonial Dancing with Rattlesnakes in Their Mouths.

DON'T FORGET WILKIE COLLINS'S "BLIND LOVE."

## RUNNING A BROADWAY CAR.

A World Reporter Tries His Hand as a Conductor.

## MONACO'S FUTURE SOVEREIGN.

Prince Albert Has No Love for the Gamblers at Monte Carlo.

## SIDE NOTES FROM ENGLAND.

Belva Lockwood's Observations on British Men, Women and Things.

## HIS CELLAR FULL OF IDOLS.

A Pennsylvania Pagan Who Makes His Own Gods.

## GETTING TO WORK.

The Site Committee Making Slow but Sure Progress.

The Maps and Transportation to Be Discussed.

But No Money-Raising Plan Has Yet Been Formulated.

By slow and easy stages, but by what its members consider sure steps, the Executive Committee on Site for the World's Fair is proceeding to find a location for the great show.

On the afternoon of Tuesday next they will meet and consider the maps, plans and estimates of cost of the Fort George, Claremont Park and Oak Point sites, which they have invited to be presented at that time.

In this connection also, they will take into consideration the replies of the several railroad and other transportation companies to the inquiry made to each regarding its facilities for freight and passenger transportation.

Sixty or more companies were addressed, and answers have been received from about a dozen.

From these estimates, which are mainly based on the traffic during the recent Washington Exposition, it would appear that no difficulty will be experienced in the matter of transportation, no matter what site is selected.

Two of the maps previously occupied by the Committee in the Times Building, has been added another, which will be used for a map room where will be displayed maps of the sites proposed, plans for their improvement and plans and details of drawings of the buildings proposed to be erected.

The Finance Committee still sleeps, with the result that no plan for raising the millions of dollars required is yet formulated, although many stand ready to subscribe as soon as it shall act.

In the Mayor's mail this morning were two letters bearing on the Fair project, both peculiar in their way.

M. A. Paul, a Philadelphia boot and shoe merchant, announced that he desired to subscribe to the capital stock of the Exposition. He also suggested that co-operative committees be formed in cities other than New York to further the project, and said that he believed the local price of Philadelphia could be stimulated so that such a committee will be formed there.

W. S. Whitman is enthusiastic in advocating a work of engineering, which certainly would eclipse anything the world has ever seen or ever will see.

He would have the Fair located at Oak Point or Pelham Bay and span Long Island Sound from the Fair grounds to the Long Island shore with an immense arch.

## SMITH AND SLAVIN MATCHED.

And Pete Jackson Stands to Win \$5,000 in a Glove Contest in London.

A cable despatch from London received at the Police Gazette office this morning states that Jim Smith and Slavin, the Australian, are matched to fight for the knuckle championship and \$1,000 a side. Slavin refused to fight for more.

The same despatch says that Pete Jackson, the colored Australian pugilist, has accepted an offer from the Pelican Club of \$5,000 for an eight-round glove contest between him and Jim Smith, to come off next month in the club's new gymnasium. The winner is to have \$5,000 and the loser \$1,000.

## BASEBALL STANDING THIS MORNING.

The League.									
	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Post-poned.	To play.		Played.	Won.	Lost.
Boston	104	66	38	10	.612	St. Louis	97	73	31
New York	104	66	38	10	.570	Chicago	97	73	31
Philadelphia	104	66	38	10	.570	Pittsburgh	97	73	31
Cleveland	104	66	38	10	.570	Washington	97	73	31
St. Louis	104	66	38	10	.570				
Pittsburgh	104	66	38	10	.570				
Washington	104	66	38	10	.570				
American Association.									
	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Post-poned.	To play.		Played.	Won.	Lost.
Brooklyn	104	66	38	10	.612	St. Louis	97	73	31
St. Louis	104	66	38	10	.570	Chicago	97	73	31
Philadelphia	104	66	38	10	.570	Pittsburgh	97	73	31
Athletic	104	66	38	10	.570	Washington	97	73	31
St. Louis	104	66	38	10	.570				
Kansas City	104	66	38	10	.570				
Columbus	104	66	38	10	.570				
Louisville	104	66	38	10	.570				

## AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.		Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
New York.....	67	38	650	St. Louis.....	70	34	673
Chicago.....	59	47	557	Athletic.....	65	37	638
Boston.....	57	48	543	Brooklyn.....	63	44	589
Detroit.....	55	48	534	Cincinnati.....	60	43	577
Philadelphia.....	51	50	505	Baltimore.....	44	63	413
Pittsburg.....	49	63	440	Cleveland.....	42	60	410

## A Year Ago To-Day.

Team	W.	L.	P.	P.	Per.
St. Louis	104	66	38	10	.612
New York	97	73	31	10	.570
Philadelphia	97	73	31	10	.570
Cleveland	97	73	31	10	.570
Pittsburgh	97	73	31	10	.570
Washington	97	73	31	10	.570

## AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

Team	W.	L.	P.	P.	Per.
St. Louis	104	66	38	10	.612
New York	97	73	31	10	.570
Philadelphia	97	73	31	10	.570
Cleveland	97	73	31	10	.570
Pittsburgh	97	73	31	10	.570
Washington	97	73	31	10	.570

## ATLANTIC ASSOCIATION.

Team	W.	L.	P.	P.	Per.
St. Louis	104	66	38	10	.612
New York	97	73	31	10	.570
Philadelphia	97	73	31	10	.570
Cleveland	97	73	31	10	.570
Pittsburgh	97	73	31	10	.570
Washington	97	73	31	10	.570

## ATLANTIC ASSOCIATION.

Team	W.	L.	P.	P.	Per.
St. Louis	104	66	38	10	.612
New York	97	73	31	10	.570
Philadelphia	97	73	31	10	.570
Cleveland	97	73	31	10	.570
Pittsburgh	97	73	31	10	.570
Washington	97	73	31	10	.570

## ESCAPED DEATH.

Arthur G. Drake's Thrilling Adventure With an Electric Wire.

It Was Dragging Along Behind a Third Avenue Elevated Train.

Another Pedestrian Also Encounters the Deadly Wire.

Electricity is a wonderful agent. When it is properly used and trained it is a source of immense power, and wonders can be accomplished with it.

But when electricity starts off on its own hook to accomplish wonders on its own responsibility it's time for people who are at all particular about living to "stand from under."

Arthur G. Drake is wondering to-day how it is that he is alive.

Arthur is a gentlemanly young clerk in the employ of William P. Roome, 90 Front street. His home is Elizabeth, N. J.

All day long to-day he has been thinking about a very peculiar accident that happened to him Friday and trying to satisfactorily explain to himself just what it was that caused the accident.

Mr. Drake's business took him down on Pearl street, between Wall and Pine streets, just before the accident.

He was walking along under the tracks of the Third Avenue "L" road and was hurrying his steps a little in response to the yearning of a rapidly increasing appetite.

When he was directly in front of 161 Pearl street he suddenly felt a succession of smart, stinging blows about his head and shoulders. The next minute he felt himself in a tight, vicious embrace, and was whirled around and around so quickly and fast that it made his head reel.

Was he in the embrace of an octopus, or had a box constrictor seized him? The struggle was sharp, severe and short.

Mr. Drake, a young man of about 25 years, was a very much frightened young man at last freed himself from the unknown monster's terrible grip, and drew a breath of relief.

Not, however, before the snake-like demon had given him a slight token of remembrance.

On his left wrist was a small dark red spot, about as large as the head of an eighteen penny nail.

The monster kept on down the street and tackled a fresh victim.

The pedestrian, taken unawares, threw up his arms and acted like a wild man.

He appeared as if he had taken the contract to fight the whole world and hadn't much time to do it in.

He kicked his foot, rid himself of the horrid monster's embrace.

Meanwhile young Mr. Drake had discovered that there was an ugly, black streak across the crown of his natty straw hat, while his neat blue coat was ruined with the same kind of black streaks.

They looked as if they had been burned in, and the little report on his wrist, which now began to smart, very closely resembled those marks that are left on persons by a stroke of lightning.

The next minute Mr. Drake didn't know what had struck him.

He asked Frank Droseno, an Italian boot-black who is employed at 161 Pearl street, about the crown of his natty straw hat, while his neat blue coat was ruined with the same kind of black streaks.

They looked as if they had been burned in, and the little report on his wrist, which now began to smart, very closely resembled those marks that are left on persons by a stroke of lightning.

The next minute Mr. Drake didn't know what had struck him.

## GIRL OVERBOARD!

Lena Herzog's Desperate Plunge from the Ferry-Boat Idaho.

Fought Like a Tigress Against Rescue from the Waters.

Life-Saver Kelly Twice-Dragged Under and His Face Badly Scratched.

Little Lena Herzog, a servant-girl for a Williamsburg family, gave what she meant to be her last look at earth soon after midnight this morning, and then leaped from the rail of the ferry-boat Idaho into the dark waters of the East River.

She owes her life to brave Ticket-Taker James Kelly of the Grand street ferry, and here is the twelfth life that Kelly has saved during his twenty-three years of service to the ferry company.

Lena is seventeen years old, and her parents and brother live at 266 Stagg street, Williamsburg, while she is at service in Stockton street, Brooklyn.

At 12.30 this morning Gateman Isaac Pryor, of the Grand street ferry-house, was accosted by a slender young woman in a plain black gown. She had come off the ferry-boat Idaho, and she wanted to know how she could get a ticket for a return to Broadway, Brooklyn.

There were only a half dozen passengers, and Pryor, meditating on the singular action of the girl, had just reached that she had passed through his gate a half hour before, when there was a cry from the Idaho, now leaving from the slip.

"There's a life overboard! Help!" A life-preserver was thrown to the young woman in the water. She might have seized it easily, but she pushed it away angrily.

Twice she jumped from her ticket-box and rushed out on the bridge. He saw the form of a woman in the water, and without hesitation leaped into the water, and without hesitation leaped into the water, and without hesitation leaped into the water.

His infatuation for her is shown in the liberality with which he supplied her with money, in sums of \$1,000 and \$1,500 at a time. Apparently he could refuse no request which she made, and he says that whatever he gave her during the first three years of their intimacy was given gladly and willingly, and only in consideration of the affection which he felt for her.

It seems he readily believed the stories which she told him of her father, and several times his voice trembled and became so husky as he told his story that it seemed if he must break down before he completed the narrative.

The answer to nearly every question put to him by the lawyers was "I don't know," and several times his voice trembled and became so husky as he told his story that it seemed if he must break down before he completed the narrative.

Those who saw and heard him as he gave his testimony to the Court will never forget the scene.

According to his own statements, Mr. Hamilton was met with squandered between \$10,000 and \$15,000 upon the woman in the first three years of their acquaintance.

During the last year, the amount which he either gave her outright or expended upon her was scarcely less than \$10,000.

A cry of revulsion among lawyers was that the weakness of the case as thus far developed against Mrs. Swinton and her son "Josh," is that it does not connect them with the woman in the water.

The money was sent by Mr. Hamilton to his wife at her request while she was at Elmira, and no direct proof was furnished that either of the prisoners was instrumental in obtaining it.

From their confessions to Inspector Byrnes, however, there was ample proof that they knew of the deception practiced upon Hamilton and assisted his wife in carrying out the scheme.

Mr. Swinton has threatened that if she is pushed by Mr. Hamilton she will make it hot for him and will stir up a "big scandal." This, however, is believed to be more in the nature of a bluff than anything else, for there is hardly any statement that she could make that would aggravate the scandal which has already been stirred up over the matter.

It is said, too, that Mrs. Hamilton now wishes to make a confession, and has written her husband a letter in which she says that she will come to Atlantic City she will tell him everything.

## BOULANGER'S PLACARDS PERMITTED.

A Government Concession Which Delights the General's Followers.

[BY CABLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.] PARIS, Sept. 7.—The Government has permitted the posting of electoral placards of Gen. Boulanger and M. Rochefort in the Montmartre and Belleville districts.

The Boulangists, who regard this as an indication of indecision on the part of the Government, are delighted, while the Opportunists are furious at the concession.

President Carnot returns to Paris on Monday to preside over the Ministerial Council.

## PLOTTERS HELD.

Judge Hogan's Decision Against Josh Mann and Mrs. Swinton.

Both Committed on Ray Hamilton's Charge of Conspiracy.

Unable to Give Bail, They Are Locked Up in Cells at the Tombs.

Mrs. Swinton and "Josh" Mann were arraigned before Justice Hogan at the Tombs at 11.30 this morning for his decision on yesterday's proceedings. The magistrate announced that he had decided to hold them on the charge of grand larceny, as specified in the complaint.

Lawyer Ross made a long argument in favor of light bail, claiming that there was no evidence against the accused, and pledging himself to be responsible for their appearance whenever they were wanted.

While he did not question the propriety of the Justice in holding them, he suggested that anything more than \$500 bail would be excessive. They should be released under merely nominal bail.

Justice Hogan, after some deliberation, decided to fix bail at \$1,000 in each case, and committed the prisoners to the Tombs.

It is doubtful whether either of them will be able to procure bail to-day, if at any time. Their lawyers say they have no friends here to whom they can apply.

Robert Ray Hamilton's pitiful story of the duplicity and trickery that was practiced upon him by the false woman whom he has made his wife, which was substantially told in THE EVENING WORLD Sporting Extra yesterday, has aroused a great deal of public sympathy for the unfortunate Assembly-man.

That he was utterly deceived in regard to her feelings towards himself from the first time he met her up to the disclosures which followed the recent tragic incident at Atlantic City there can be no doubt.

His infatuation for her is shown in the liberality with which he supplied her with money, in sums of \$1,000 and \$1,500 at a time. Apparently he could refuse no request which she made, and he says that whatever he gave her during the first three years of their intimacy was given gladly and willingly, and only in consideration of the affection which he felt for her.

It seems he readily believed the stories which she told him of her father, and several times his voice trembled and became so husky as he told his story that it seemed if he must break down before he completed the narrative.

Those who saw and heard him as he gave his testimony to the Court will never forget the scene.

According to his own statements, Mr. Hamilton was met with squandered between \$10,000 and \$15,000 upon the woman in the first three years of their acquaintance.

During the last year, the amount which he either gave her outright or expended upon her was scarcely less than \$10,000.

A cry of revulsion among lawyers was that the weakness of the case as thus far developed against Mrs. Swinton and her son "Josh," is that it does not connect them with the woman in the water.

The money was sent by Mr. Hamilton to his wife at her request while she was at Elmira, and no direct proof was furnished that either of the prisoners was instrumental in obtaining it.

From their confessions to Inspector Byrnes, however, there was ample proof that they knew of the deception practiced upon Hamilton and assisted his wife in carrying out the scheme.

Mr. Swinton has threatened that if she is pushed by Mr. Hamilton she will make it hot for him and will stir up a "big scandal." This, however, is believed to be more in the nature of a bluff than anything else, for there is hardly any statement that she could make that would aggravate the scandal which has already been stirred up over the matter.

It is said, too, that Mrs. Hamilton now wishes to make a confession, and has written her husband a letter in which she says that she will come to Atlantic City she will tell him everything.

That he was utterly deceived in regard to her feelings towards himself from the first time he met her up to the disclosures which followed the recent tragic incident at Atlantic City there can be no doubt.

His infatuation for her is shown in the liberality with which he supplied her with money, in sums of \$1,000 and \$1,500 at a time. Apparently he could refuse no request which she made, and he says that whatever he gave her during the first three years of their intimacy was given gladly and willingly, and only in consideration of the affection which he felt for her.

It seems he readily believed the stories which she told him of her father, and several times his voice trembled and became so husky as he told his story that it seemed if he must break down before he completed the narrative.

Those who saw and heard him as he gave his testimony to the Court will never forget the scene.

According to his own statements, Mr. Hamilton was met with squandered between \$10,000 and \$15,000 upon the woman in the first three years of their acquaintance.

## EXTRA

2 O'CLOCK.

OVER THE FALLS

Steve Brodie's Rubber Suit Plunged Into Niagara.

His Friends Say That Brodie Was Inside the Suit.

Thrilling Story of the Passage Through the Horseshoe Falls.

Brodie at the Waverley Hotel Cheerful and Not Seriously Hurt.

[SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD.] NIAGARA FALLS, N. Y., Sept. 7.—Steve Brodie's rubber suit went over the Falls this morning.

Brodie claims that he was in it, and his friends tell this story:

Four New Yorkers came up from New York with Brodie last night, and on arriving registered under fictitious names at the Waverley Hotel.

They took Brodie's suit up above the Falls last night so as to be ready. They went 200 feet above the Falls, near the Maid of the Mist Landing, and made everything ready for the launching of Brodie.

At 4 o'clock this morning they went with Brodie up to the landing. Brodie stripped and two of his companions wound his body and legs with cotton batting, making a thick protecting padding all over him.

Then he got into his rubber suit and his friend inflated it to 32 inches around the waist and 75 inches around the chest and shoulders.

Two steel bands protected the body and the helmet was also inflated.

All this took more than an hour and was 5.30 o'clock when Steve was ready to launch in the current which was to carry him to death or to fame and glory.

When all was ready the plucky bridge-jumper entered the water.

He was carried by the current immediately, but retained considerable control of himself with his paddle and guided himself towards the centre of the Horseshoe Falls.

He was smiling, and waved his paddle at his friends on the shore, and almost in a twinkling he went over on the torrent.

The force of the current is terrific and Brodie was carried over the Falls, and the mist and foam which rises from the seething waters below.

It was only two minutes, but it seemed like an age that Brodie was hidden from view, and then he appeared like a black speck on the white froth of the cataract.

Brodie bobbed up and down and was tossed to and fro like a chip in this maelstrom for a moment, and then he was caught by an eddy and carried out beyond the pool and then floated off towards the American shore.

Then another current got him, and he was hustled back towards the Canadian side.

Men ran along the Canadian shore with ropes, and when Brodie had reached a point about two hundred feet out an expert swimmer leaped into the river and swam out to him.

The swimmer carried one end of a life-rope in which was a hook. The hook was caught into the steel band over Brodie's waist, and those on shore hauled the man in toward shore.

Brodie was unconscious when he was dragged up on the shore. His face had many bruises and blood issued from his nose, mouth and ears.

Brandy was injected and his face was bathed in the hour, but for twenty minutes he gave no sign of life.

A bottle of ammonia was held to his nostrils, and after a little he gasped, shivered, shook himself a little, opened his eyes and gazed about a little and then he fully recovered. He had been stripped immediately after he was pulled out.

## WORST FIEND YET.

A Williamsburg Man Mobbed for Acts of Horrible Cruelty.

Bit Off the Heads of Two Live Kittens for a Wager.

Justice Goetting Sends Him to Raymond Street Jail for His "Joke."

For downright brutality Henry Malz, of 218 Montrose avenue, Brooklyn, takes the first premium. He has a fiendish propensity to destroy or maim dumb animals, and his latest "joke" will probably land him in the penitentiary.